

Charlotte Democrat.

THIS PAPER IS 35 YEARS OLD

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1887.

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**THE
CHARLOTTE DEMOCRAT,**
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YATES & STRONG.

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One Dollar for 6 months.
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H. C. BOULES. GEO. W. BRYAN.
CENTRAL HOTEL,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

The largest and most centrally located Hotel in the city.
Newly painted and furnished. Electric Bells and Electric Lights. The Central and Belmont united.
Aug. 5, 1887. BOULES & BRYAN, Proprietors.

J. P. McCOMBS, M. D.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country. All calls, both night and day, promptly attended to.
Office in Brown's building, up stairs, opposite Charlotte Hotel.
Jan. 1, 1885.

Dr. Annie L. Alexander,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Practice limited to diseases of WOMEN and CHILDREN, and attention to Female Patients.
Office, at Mrs. Latham's, 214 South Tryon street, nearly opposite the Post Office.
Charlotte, May 27, 1887. tf

BURWELL & WALKER,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Will practice in the State and Federal Courts.
Office in Law Building.
Jan. 1, 1884.

HUGH W. HARRIS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Will practice in the State and Federal Courts.
Office, First door west of Court House.
Oct. 17, 1885.

OSBORNE & MAXWELL,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Will practice in the State and Federal Courts.
Office in Law Building.
July 3, 1886. y

JONES & TILLET,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Practice in the Courts of this District and in Richmond County. Also, in the Federal Courts of the Western District.
Aug. 12, 1887.

CLARKSON & DULS,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Prompt attention given to all business intrusted. Will practice in all Courts of the State.
Office No. 12 Law Building.
Oct. 7, 1887.

Fleming, Conslor & Winslow,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Charlotte, N. C.

Will practice in the State and Federal Courts of North Carolina. Special attention given to all business entrusted to them in Mecklenburg, Cabarrus, Union, Lincoln and Gaston counties.
Sept. 23, 1887.

G. F. BASON,
Attorney at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Will practice in the State and Federal Courts. Office No. 16, Law Building.
Jan. 14, 1887. y

DR. M. A. BLAND,
Dentist,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Office in Brown's building, opposite Charlotte Hotel.
Gas used for the painless extraction of teeth.
Feb. 15, 1884.

J. W. BYERS,
Physician and Surgeon
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Will attend all calls, either night or day, in the surrounding country.
Office on Tryon St., next to Buford House.
Residence 309, West 5th St., near First Presbyterian Church.
Oct. 14, 1887. y

DR. GEO. W. GRAHAM,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Practice Limited to the
EYE, EAR AND THROAT.

Jan. 1, 1884.

HOFFMAN & ALEXANDER,
Surgeon Dentists,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Office over A. R. Nibbel & Bro's store. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.
Jan. 1, 1886.

JOHN FARRIOR,
(No. 3, Tryon street, near Winton's Drug Store.)
Charlotte, N. C.

Practical Watch-Maker and Jeweler.
Keeps a full stock of handsome Jewelry Clocks, Spectacles, &c., which he will sell at fair prices.
Dealer in Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Silver-Plated Ware, &c.
Repairing of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, &c., done promptly, and satisfaction assured.
Special attention given to fine Watch repairing.
Aug. 19, 1887.

FINE SHOES.
Complete Stock and Lowest Prices
Shoes, Trunks and Valises.
PEGRAM & CO.,
June 24, 1887. 16 South Tryon street.

THE GERMAN CURE FOR DIPHTHERIA.
At the first indication of diphtheria in the throat of a child, make the room close. Then take a tin cup and pour into it a quantity of tar and turpentine, equal parts. Then hold the cup over a fire so as to fill the room with the fumes. The little patient on inhaling the fumes, will fall asleep, and when it awakes it will cough up and spit out all the membranous matter, and the diphtheria will pass off. The fumes of the tar and turpentine loosen the matter in the throat, thus affording the relief that has baffled the skill of physicians. The remedy is simple and parents should cut this out and preserve it.

Commissioner's Sale.
By virtue of a Decree of the Superior Court in the case of T. J. Dulles and others, against James Furr and others, I will sell at the Court House door in the city of Charlotte, N. C., on Monday, the 7th day of November, 1887, at 12 o'clock, M., the highest bidder, that certain piece of LAND conveyed by H. H. Hall to Wm. Ballard, by Deed dated January 4th, 1876, and registered in Book 18, page 278, containing ninety-one and one-half Acres, less thirty-one Acres allotted to Mrs. S. R. Ball as her dower, and sixty and one-half Acres. Said Land is sold for partition. Terms Cash.

Oct. 7, 1887. 5w
HERIOT CLARKSON, Commissioner.

**Public Sale
OF CITY LOTS.**
By virtue of a Decree of the Superior Court for Mecklenburg County, made at Fall Term, 1887, I will sell to the highest bidder, at the Court House door in the city of Charlotte, N. C., on Monday, the 7th day of November, 1887, those certain HOUSES AND LOTS OF LAND situated on the N. E. corner of B and Fifth streets in said city, lately as the property of W. F. Cuthbertson, deceased, and designated as follows:

1st. The Dwelling and Lot fronting 63 feet on B street and running back with 5th street about 142 feet.
2d. The Dwelling and Lot, adjoining the above, fronting about 68 feet on 5th street and running back parallel with B street 99 feet.
Terms of Sale—CASH. The Lots will be offered separately and afterwards as a whole, in order to make sale on the highest aggregate bid; and the sale made will be subject to confirmation by said Court at February Term, 1888.

Oct. 14, 1887. 4w
HUGH W. HARRIS, Commissioner.

LAND FOR SALE
In Steel Creek Township.
I wish to sell my interest in the Tract of LAND on which I now live. Said Tract is situated in Steel Creek Township and contains 187½ Acres.

J. W. McDOWELL.
I also desire to sell my Dower Interest in the above Tract. I possess a valid interest as the widow of the late John H. McDowell.

Mrs. A. R. WILLIAMS.
Oct. 14, 1887. 2m-pd

SALE OF LAND.
By virtue of authority granted to me by M. L. Harkey and wife, by a Mortgage dated March 22, 1879, and duly registered in the office of the Register of Deeds in Book 21, page 269, I will sell at the Court House in Charlotte, on Monday, October 31st, 1887, at 12 M., for cash, a tract of LAND described in said Mortgage, to-wit: A Tract of about 200 ACRES, joining the lands of Sol. Harkey and others, and being the tract on which M. L. Harkey lived at the date of said Mortgage, and where he now resides.

D. S. TODD, Mortgagee.
Sept. 30, 1887. 5w

**Valuable Land
FOR SALE.**
I will sell my Plantation, two miles from Beattie's Ford, with fine Residence. Healthy place and the Land always produces good crops of every kind when worked. The Tract contains about 200 Acres, with good Barn, Stables and Tenant Houses. If desired, I will divide the Tract or add to it suit purchasers. Terms easy. For particulars, call on me, or Mr. J. L. Jetton, who will take pleasure in showing the premises.

W. B. WITHERS, Davidson College, N. C.
Sept. 30, 1887. tf

Executor's Notice.
Having qualified as Executors of the last Will and Testament of the late J. Star Neely, all persons having claims against the said Estate are hereby notified to present the same to us for payment on or before the 10th day of October, 1887, or this notice will be placed in bar of recovery; all persons indebted to said Estate are notified that payment will be required.

THOS. W. NEELY, JANE M. NEELY, Executors.
Oct. 7, 1887. 6wpd

Execution Sale.
By virtue of an Execution in my hands in favor of W. J. Moore vs. J. M. Grier, I will sell at the Court House door in the city of Charlotte, N. C., on Monday, the 7th day of November, 1887, at 12 M., all the said J. M. Grier's reversionary interest in real estate and interest, in the tract of land in Mecklenburg County, adjoining the Lands of M. A. Sample, E. C. Kurkendall and others, containing 10½ Acres—the same being land allotted to Lydia Grier as dower.

S. T. COOPER, Sheriff.
Sept. 9, 1887. 9wpd

TO THE FALL TRADE.
Our Stock of PROVISIONS and GROCERIES is now complete.
To cash buyers we offer great inducements. Don't fail to give us a call, as all we ask is a trial. Have just received,

600 ROLLS Cotton Bagging,
500 Bales TIES,
500 Barrels Flour,
150 Bags Coffee,
50 Barrels Sugar,
50 Barrels Molasses,
50 Boxes Bacon,
100 Boxes Tobacco,
100 Boxes Soap,
100 Packages Soda,
200 Bags Salt.

SPRINGS & BURWELL, Charlotte, N. C.
Sept. 2, 1887.

NEW STOCK
Of Ladies' and Children's Maudie Underwear just put in Stock, and at prices much lower than same Goods have ever been offered at. Look at them and examine quality of Goods and see they are all very full, which every manufacturer does not do.

Examine Goods, Examine Prices.
This week we will make extra inducements in all Silk Goods, both Colored and Black; and if you want one come and see our Big Stock and prices. We will offer you beautiful Jet Trimmings for same.

'Tis Time for Winter Wraps.
Bring the Children, for we have Wraps for all ages and prices for them. Don't fail to see our imported Goods, different from anything else in town.

When Sunbeams Glimmer Red.
Across the sky cold clouds are driven,
From tree and shrub bright leaves are riven,
And at my feet are spread;
Around me, gaudy flowers gleam yellow,
Fair Nature's still most royal color,
When sunbeams glimmers red.

The gentian in the marsh is hiding,
There till the first cold frost abiding,
By hidden waters led;
Through glistening leaves full shyly glancing
In bluest dress is still entrancing,
When sunbeams glimmers red.

The timid swallows southward turning,
For brighter suns and flowers are yearning,
Mourning the glory fled.
For now how soon is autumn waning,
And now how fast is winter gaining,
When sunbeams glimmers red.

Sadly I turn from autumn's splendor
Of leaves that glow in sad surrender,
And whisper, "Youth had fled."
Vague shadows of the past close round me,
Sorrow outlived again hath bound me,
When sunbeams glimmers red.

Wintering Bees out of Doors.
Mr. Robert James, in Colorado Farmer, in relation to wintering bees out of doors in Colorado, says:
"Having assured yourself the bees have enough food to last them until spring and the combs have been spread out a little to enable the bees to cluster more closely together and maintain the required temperature, and before putting the cloth over the frames, place crosswise the frames, three or four pieces of wood, three-fourths to one inch square. Then put on your cloth, gunny sack stuff of two or three thicknesses will answer very well. Fill your cap or cover with chaff, and replace in proper position. You now have your bees snug and warm for their long rest, so far as the inside goes."

I wintered out-doors in their summer stand, protect three sides of the hive with straw, leaving the front entirely clear, excepting the entrance, which should be contracted to about one inch square. If you have a tight board fence around your yard, which, by the way, is very necessary and would pay, especially in Colorado where there is much wind in the winter and spring months, you will need less outdoor protection, possibly none. Set your hives close to the ground, say two inches above it, certainly not more than four. If you then go into winter quarters with a good lot of bees and a good queen, in the spring your colonies will be found in good condition, ready for the work before them the coming season.

Executor's Notice.
Having qualified as Executors of the Estate of V. Q. Johnson, deceased, all persons indebted to the same must pay their debts to the undersigned, and all persons having claims against the Estate must present the same, duly verified, within the time prescribed by law, otherwise the same will be barred by the Statute of Limitations.

CHAS. S. JOHNSON, CHAS. S. JOHNSON, Executors.
Oct. 28, 1887. 5w

**SEED WHEAT
For Sale.**
I have a lot of EVERITT IMPROVED SEED WHEAT, Also, a lot of FULCASTER SEED for sale.
Send in your orders.
J. W. WADSWORTH, Charlotte, N. C.
October 14, 1887. 4w

Hammond & Justice
Are Agents for the Oriental Powder Mills, which "Win Blue" Powder has no equal. Breech Loading Guns. Are also agents for the "Hercules Powder Company," whose make of Dynamite is acknowledged to be the best. A full stock of Sporting and Blasting Powder, Dynamite and Water Proof Fuse always on hand at bottom prices.

HAMMOND & JUSTICE.
Oct. 21, 1887.

NOTICE.
All Notes and Accounts due us and not paid by November 1st next, will be put in the hands of an Officer for collection. On account of the death of our Mr. E. S. Burwell, the business of the firm of Burwell & Justice, is now conducted by us. We have been in business for ten years, and certainly have been as lenient with our customers as they could ask, and we hope they will now come forward and settle without giving us trouble.

SPRINGS & BURWELL.
Sept. 16, 1887.

**THE
LAST NOTICE.**
We are going to settle up our old business at once, and those who are indebted to us must not be surprised if they find their

Notes and Accounts
In the hands of an officer for collection. Come right along and save cost.

ALEXANDER & HARRIS.
Charlotte, Sept. 30, 1887. 3m

Special Joint Meeting of Commissioners and Justices of the Peace of Mecklenburg County.
At a meeting of the Commissioners held on the 4th of October, 1887, it was ordered that the Chairman of the Board notify the Justices of the Peace of the county (by advertisement in two newspapers published in the city of Charlotte) to meet the Board of Commissioners of the county in joint Session at the Court House in the city of Charlotte, on the first Monday in November, 1887, for the purpose of considering the propriety of building a new Stockade for the safe-keeping and comfort of the County Convicts, and if necessary, to authorize an appropriation from the County Fund for said purpose, and to transact such other business as may come before the meeting.

Every Justice of the Peace of the county is specially requested to be present.
By order of the Board. T. L. VAIL, Chairman.
Oct. 7, 1887. 4w

Ready-Mixed Paints.
Averill Ready-Mixed Paints are considered the best. For sale by
W. M. WILSON & CO.

**100,000 Pounds
or
RAGS WANTED.**

Paid in Cash or Trade, at
ROSS & ADAMS,
Book and Stationery Store, No. 17 S. Tryon St.

Praise and Flattery—The Difference.
It is a difficult matter to know how, when, and in what measure to give praise. Some never give any praise. That is unamiable. Others give a great deal too much. That may be something as bad. The characters of both the party who is in the way of being praised, call for consideration before we judge of either. The habit of never or rarely giving praise, even where it is due, and might do good, may proceed from a coldness of nature, and will then be justly censurable; but it may be only the result of reserved and diffident habits, in which case it is to be excused; or it may be the effect of a deliberate conviction that all praise does harm, when, of course, we must set it down as only an error in judgment.

The opposite extreme of too much and too frequent praise—in short, flattery—is also not to be at once and conclusively condemned. When it arises from directly interested views, or aims only at playing on a weak point in the character of a fellow creature, there is not a word to be said in arrest of judgment; but flattery sometimes proceeds from a benevolent, although it may be injudicious, wish to give pleasure; sometimes from the genuine result of an over estimation of its object, or an exaggerated notion of the merits to which it refers. Here there may be error, but there is not ill intention; and flattery given under such circumstances is obviously a very different thing from the flattery which aims at deceiving or turning into ridicule.

There is also a flattery which persons of a social disposition, and who themselves love praise, give to others, in order to be on good terms with them, and obtain a good opinion and expression of friendly sentiment in return. Here the motive is not so good, but still it is far short of the depravity of a treacherous and derisive flattery. When we are, then, the objects of flattery, or witness its being administered to others, we would require to examine and consider well the character and circumstances of the person offering it, in order to judge if the act be an offence against good morals; and if so, how far it is so. If it appear to proceed from base motives, let it be treated with open contempt; if from the wish for a return, pass it as a weakness; if from good nature or excessive appreciation, excuse it for the sake of its amiable source.

How to Visit the Sick.
Here is a point seemingly so little thought about, although so important. One should wish to visit an invalid, eat a lunch and go. Should you be admitted into the sick room, go, but make your stay short, saying nothing but what will be beneficial to the sick. Don't stay, as so many do, till they are entirely worn out with a train of nothingness gone over by you, and wish you to go away and never to return. Remember a sick person is not like a well person, and persons waiting on sick persons are generally worn out and have enough to do without waiting on you; so go after eating and go home before the next meal, telling the cook when you go your intentions, unless you can be of use. If so, do what you can in the best possible way, then retire and request room to stay longer, your place is not there. Visits and sickness do not go together unless there are two or three hired girls to wait on folks and nothing else to do. But this is a little expensive, and it seems to me if we can't make it suit to go between meals to visit the sick, we had better stay away; for I have so often heard from the cook these words, or similar: "Oh I am tired out waiting on visitors that won't turn a hand at anything. My work would be light were it not for so many coming in just at meal time, causing me so much extra work, to just eat and go again, pretending to visit the sick." Such as these, I can assure you, are not welcome. Now there are exceptions; persons coming from quite a distance are excusable, but they should be ready to do more than your trouble.

I have attended the sick bed quite a good bit, and have been perfectly disgusted at humanity, or the greater part of it. On one occasion I remember I went to attend the sick, and once just as supper was being prepared for the family, I stepped a couple, causing considerable trouble, stayed until after supper, then almost immediately after (without offering to help in the least) offered excuse for not coming sooner, and sorry they could not stay longer, but would try and come again. They left, leaving all wishing they had not come, and hoping they would never return on such visits.—*Daisy, in National Stockman.*

"It's \$1,000 in your pocket," whispered the defendant's lawyer to the juror, "if you can bring about a verdict of manslaughter in the second degree." Such proved to be the verdict, and the lawyer thanked the juror warmly as he paid him the money. "Yes," said the juror, "it was tough work, but I got there after awhile. All the rest went in for acquittal."—*Omaha World.*

Mrs. Query's Millinery Store.
MILLINERY GOODS
FOR
Fall and Winter.

Ladies will find what they want in our stock. We do not offer to sell \$1 Hats for 75 or 80 cents, but will sell Hats and Bonnets, and all the new Novelties for Trimming, or Hats or Bonnets ready trimmed, as cheap for Cash as any store in this or any other city.

We have also added to our Fancy Goods Stock a full line of Embroidery Silks, Filling Silks, Wash Blue Silks, Filoches, Chenille, Arasins, Linen Specialties and Art Novelties, Zephyr, Wool, etc., all at popular prices.

Sept. 28, 1887.
MRS. P. QUERY & CO.

The "Oliver Chilled Flow,"
The Best in the World.
HAMMOND & JUSTICE are now Agents for this celebrated Flow, and carry a full stock of all extras for same, such as Points, Mould Boards, Landside, Bolts, &c., and are selling very close.

We also have a large stock of Pittsburgh Steel Plows, Single and Double Iron Foot Plows, &c., at Rock Bottom prices.

HAMMOND & JUSTICE.
Oct. 7, 1887.

Easy Places.
It seems nothing but natural, says the editor of the St. Louis Miller, for every person, man or woman, to think the position they occupy is just a little bit worse than that of any one else. And they imagine that if they could only exchange places with some one else, what a relief it would be. Much of the worry and fretting in life is caused by a desire to secure an easy place.

Success is only obtained by earnest effort. And this implies hard work of some kind. And when you are doing hard work, you certainly cannot be considered as having found an easy place. It is those who do not make a success that are always on the lookout or hunt for an easy place. And after they find themselves in positions where a little earnest effort would considerably improve their conditions, rather than make the effort they allow themselves to make an easy place for their individual comfort, and let the chance slip. Many a young man, in an effort to find an easy place, has allowed opportunities to pass by which, if he would have taken them up and added a few years of hard, well-directed labor, would have placed him in a condition where, if he desired, he might take upon himself an easy place.

One item should by no means be overlooked in this, and that is that many places are like the ones you are occupying, that is, they are very deceiving. Others imagine that you are having a very easy time as compared with theirs, and they would gladly exchange with you, while at the same time you are thinking the same with them.

We often make our lot in life not only harder, but considerably worse than it really is, by continually looking at the dark side. We try to see all the drawbacks rather than trying to better our condition all the while, and this at least adds nothing to it. The fact is, if life were all sunshine, if we all secured what we might consider as easy places, it is very doubtful if we would appreciate it as fully as we do our present blessings. Better wear out than rust out. Life can be made much pleasanter if we would try to make the best of everything, and then when we are able to better ourselves, we are in a condition to enjoy better. It is an impossibility that each and every one of us should be able to secure a place that we might consider as easy. Added to this is the fact that much that we see is deceiving, and that if we fail to find what we are seeking in making a change, we are only breeding discontent instead of bettering ourselves.

It is certainly to the interest of every man to better himself or his condition when he can do so honestly. This is what, to a certain extent, we are all aiming to accomplish, but we will not be able to reach this, if, instead of earnest, faithful work, we devote our energies to seeking out and obtaining an easy place.

Surprised Indians.
In a town in California there are two men, Jones and Haskell, who are in the diving business. The other day something was to be lifted from the bottom of a deep pool, across which a tree had fallen, and the two men started out, one to do the diving, the other to stay on land and haul the diver out when he was ready to come. Mr. Jones was the fortunate one who was to do the looking on and hauling out. So when they reached the pool Mr. Haskell slipped into the water, while Mr. Jones looked on the log and held the rope by which he was to draw his partner up when he felt a jerk, the signal agreed upon.

As Mr. Jones sat on the log holding the rope and looking as if he was fishing with a stout line for a big fish, an Indian chieftain named Kaweah, and his squaw came down from the mountains, where they had been gathering nuts. The chief stopped and said:

"You Ketchum fish?"
"No, not yet," was the reply, "but I expect a big pretty soon."

Kaweah was evidently much interested and at once sat down on the bank to see what sort of fish the white man would catch, while the squaw quietly followed his example.

Pretty soon there came a jerk on the rope, and the Indian became greatly excited when he saw Mr. Jones pulling heavily on the line. He rose to his feet and was watching the process with the greatest interest, when suddenly Mr. Haskell's head, covered with the hideous one-eyed diver's helmet, appeared above the water. The mighty chief did not wait to take a second look at this horrible fish, but uttered a yell worthy to be called a war-whoop, and fled into his squaw's arms, already fleeing panic-stricken from the awful monster of the deep.

In vain did Mr. Jones call after the frightened pair hoping to explain—each call but served to increase their speed, and it is probable that wherever else Chief Kaweah and his squaw may wander hereafter, they will carefully avoid that pool.

PERMISSIONS.—In thinking of "small industries" as one of the ways in which our people may improve their condition, the permission has not, perhaps, been even thought of. And yet it is a fact, that by proper selection and manipulation this fruit could be made profitable source of income. Who ever thought, 40 years ago, that dried blackberries would become a source of revenue to the people of this section? And yet within much less time we have seen them shipped by the thousands of barrels, and bringing in hundreds of thousands of dollars to people who could do little else than gather and dry them. Selected permissions, free of dirt, and seed, evaporated, and nicely packed would no doubt find a ready market at remunerative prices. And the work of the permission tree is the best timber for many purposes that can be found. It is tough and strong, and less liable to spring out of shape than almost any other timber in our fields or forest.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

Some one has discovered that "a mule cannot bray if a brick be tied to its tail." It is extremely doubtful if the man who undertakes to make the combination can do much braying—praying or breathing either—about ten minutes later.

HAMMOND & JUSTICE.
Oct. 7, 1887.

A Terrible Fight.
Eight Lions and their Trainer Battling in a Cage.

A London cable dispatch to the New York Sun says: Early this morning there was a fearful and exciting battle in the jubilee exhibition at Liverpool, Delmonico, the most plucky tamer of beasts, has been exciting the nerves of the visitors for a long time by trifling in a cage with three big forest lions. Five more lions, of different kind, but very big also, arrived from Africa yesterday and were put at once into the big cage with the three already at home there. They had no training, but Delmonico went in among them and thrilled the crowd that filled the menagerie by an unusually sensational performance.

When he had done, Mlle. Kors, his partner, went in with the lions and took a little dog. This was repeated four times during the day, and the five new lions were too much stunned by the huge, noisy crowd about them and the repeated visits of the lady, gentleman, and dog, to think of anything else. Their astonishment had not worn off, and they were still quiet when left alone for the night by the attendants at 10 o'clock.

Shortly after midnight, however, the menagerie was filled with a frightful roaring and snarling, and a servant sleeping on the premises rushed in to find the big iron cage rocking and the eight lions fighting furiously, rolled up into a huge dark ball from which the blood-stained fur was flying in all directions. The huge beast rolled over and over, dashing madly against the sides of the cage and biting pieces out of one another with a ferocity that was sickening. All the eight lions organized to gratify man's fondness for fighting would have seemed the tamest child's play in comparison.

After awhile it became evident that there were two distinct sides in the battle, and the new arrivals were pitted at unfair odds against the lions who had been in possession. The efforts of the servants to separate them only increased their fury, and at last he rushed off for Delmonico, who was asleep near by in Edge lane. The trainer arrived half clad and found his lions bleeding fearfully, but still fighting.

The battle was narrowing down to a duel between two of the biggest lions, which were rapidly biting each other to pieces in the middle of the cage. Occasionally the battle became general, and for a few seconds there would be a wild jumble of snarling lions with a savage crunching of teeth to tell how the flesh was being torn. The appearance of Delmonico with a red-hot iron produced an effect, and all but the two chief combatants stopped fighting and crouched sullenly down, licking their bloody wounds and snarling encouragement to the two leaders.

On there in their rage hot iron was useless, even when applied to raw flesh. The lions responded to the burning sensation only by tearing away at each other more fiercely.

At last Delmonico, fearing he would lose his two greatest actors, took a resolution which would probably not have occurred to any other man if the existence of the entire animal creation had been threatened. He entered the cage half-clad as he was and shut himself in. He next opened a door communicating with a second cage and drove into it like so many sheep the six lions that had been looking on.

Meanwhile the other lions were still fighting, although much weaker. Delmonico's attempt to separate them were useless. They paid not the slightest attention to him, and although in their struggles they dashed against him, they were evidently unconscious of his presence.

Before the tamer could form any plan to separate them the fight ended of itself. The big lion, who had been defending his home against the five strangers, rolled over on his back, growled faintly and died as the other seized him again by the throat. One of the front legs was gnawed off completely, a hind leg was chewed to a pulp, all of the mane and most of the neck was bitten away, and the body was covered with blood, as was the entire cage. There was not on the dead lion an unbroken piece of skin large enough to have made a glove. He had fought for his rights just as long as he had been able to work his teeth and claws.

The victor seemed at first inclined to dash at the tamer and at the lions in the neighboring cage, but he changed his mind under Delmonico's eye, and after a weak but triumphant roar over the body of his victim he retired into a corner and moaned over his wounds. Although conqueror, he was not to be envied. His mane was gone and his body looked as though an especially wicked harrow had been repeatedly dragged over it. Blood trickled from a hundred ugly wounds, and there is little hope that he will live. Cautiously enough, not one of the lions had its tail bitten off in the fray, which seems to indicate that some code of honor exists among lions which prevents them from making each other ridiculous even in the deadliest combat.

How to be a "Nobody."
It is easy to be a nobody, and the Watchman tells how to do it. Go to the drinking saloon to spend your leisure time. You need not drink much now, just a little beer or some other drink. In the meantime, play dominoes, checkers, or something else to kill time, so that you will be sure not to read any useful books. If you read anything, let it be the dime novel of the day. Then go on keeping your stomach full and your head empty, and your self playing time-killing games, and in a few years you will be a first-class nobody, unless you should turn out a drunkard or a professional gambler, either of which is worse than nobody. There are any number of young men hanging about saloons just ready to graduate and be nobodies.

It would seem as though the cholera is bound to visit America but whether it will come to stay remains to be seen. We are inclined to doubt its ability to maintain a foothold in this country, outside of the crowded cities, and even there with the proper precautions it may not become epidemic.

To cure warts take an Irish potato and cut a piece off the end and rub on the wart two or three times a day, cutting a slice from the potato each time used. Very often one potato is sufficient for the cure.

Lord Dundonald's Escape.
Lord Dundonald (then known as Lord Cochrane) was one of the bravest and ablest of the naval officers who played a part in the long war which raged between England, France and Spain in the end of the last and the beginning of present century. He showed so much energy and application, which are qualities as necessary to the seaman and physical courage, that six years after he entered the service as midshipman he was appointed by Admiral Lord Keith to the command of the Speedy, then cruising in the Mediterranean Sea.

The Speedy was a rather unseaworthy vessel, little larger than an average coasting-brig; she had scarcely room for the crew considered necessary in time of war, and her armament consisted only of fourteen four-pounders—little better, as the commander said, than a row of blunderbusses. Not a very tempting vessel, you will say, to go to sea in, when the Mediterranean was teeming with French and Spanish men-of-war.

But one man can do with little what another fails to do with much. Lord Dundonald was not only very proud of his